

Caught In His Own Trap

By BESSIE D. IVESON

Hawkins was strolling through a wood when he came to the rear of a gentleman's country place enclosed by a wall about as high as his chin and stood looking in at an orchard, a flower garden and other nice things that are usually included in a gentleman's country grounds. Edging along where the wall was lower, he found himself opposite the flower garden. Seeing some roses that were very beautiful, he coveted them. He wouldn't steal them, but he thought he had at least the right to sniff their perfume, so he climbed the wall and entered the garden.

There was no one near, and he wandered about, enjoying the beauty and the odor of the flowers, not feeling that he was in any great danger of being caught trespassing. Coming to a conservatory, he entered. The combined warmth and beautiful colors and plant odor were delicious. He walked around one side of an embankment of verdure and was turning when he stood face to face with a girl. She looked very much embarrassed and began to stammer excuses for being there.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but your place—I mean your grounds—are so beautiful that I could not resist the temptation to enter. Then, coming to this conservatory—I love conservatories—I just couldn't help coming in here either."

Hawkins, instead of admitting that he was himself a trespasser, said that the girl was quite excusable and was welcome not only to visit the premises, but to as many flowers as she could carry away. He began to pluck the choicest and to load her down with them.

"These roses," he said, "are my pride. They are a variety I imported from England. But you prefer violets, I presume. You will find them very sweet. Let me give you some mignonette."

And so, going from plant to plant, the scamp continued to bestow upon her flowers that did not belong to him. Too honest to take them himself, he saw no harm in giving them to another whose conscience was perfectly clear at the transaction. Since she supposed they were the offering of their owner, all that was necessary to render the frank successful was to get her out before being discovered.

The door at the entrance opened and closed.

Hawkins looked about him. They were at the farther end of the enclosure, and there was no egress there. The girl saw that something had gone wrong and looked at him, agitated.

"Don't be frightened," he said. "Trust to me and back me up in anything I may say."

"What's the matter?"

"I don't own this greenhouse. I am a trespasser as well as you."

"Heavens!"

"Keep a stiff upper lip. I have been caught in worse traps than this many a time."

The dialogue was brought to an end by approaching footsteps, and a gentleman came to where they were standing, the girl looking very guilty, Hawkins ready for anything.

"Good morning, sir," he said to the gentleman. "You must pardon us, but your beautiful grounds and especially this conservatory have proved too much of a temptation for us, and, being here, the lady was so delighted with your flowers that I had not the heart to see her go away without a few of them."

Now, the real owner took the situation at once. It happened that he was a bit of a wag himself, and had not the trespassers been rattled they might have seen a twinkle in his eye when he said:

"I assure you I have no objection to a lady and gentleman using any part of my grounds provided they have a right to do so in each other's company. I presume you are married."

The girl turned pale.

"Certainly!" stammered Hawkins. The gentleman looked dubious. "Do you mean, sir, that this lady is your wife?"

"I do."

"And you, madam—is this gentleman your husband?"

The response was a faint but audible "Yes."

"Then, madam, you are quite welcome to the flowers you have, and I beg you to accept more."

With this he began clipping right and left, loading the flowers upon her. Then he insisted on showing the couple his place and after that invited them into his house, bringing out a decanter of wine and a bit of old cheese with biscuits. Having got Hawkins' name, he kept calling the girl Mrs. Hawkins, and every time he did so she blushed to the roots of her hair. Finally, when they took their departure, he said:

"I am always pleased to have others enjoy my place under proper conditions. If I suspect a couple entering the premises of not being married I always marry them. Of course it wasn't mercenary in your case, but when you each acknowledged the other before me to be your legal partner that married you."

When the pair emerged from the grounds the girl asked grimly, "What was that he said about marrying?"

"I'm afraid there's something in it."

"I'll make you pay for this."

And she did. She held him to the contract.

She Was Ready.

Tramp—You know the sayin', mum, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

Mrs. Subbubs—Very true. And since you speak in proverbs, I'll refer you to another old saw.

Tramp—Which one is dat, mum?

Mrs. S.—The one back in the woodshed.—Boston Transcript.

MAKES FORMAL STATEMENT

Governor Mead's Candidacy For Vice-President

IS LAUNCHED AT CHICAGO

John L. Lewis of North Troy Will Present His Name to the Republican National Convention at Chicago.

Chicago, June 10.—Former Senator J. F. Manning of Vermont, now of Chicago, Saturday at Chicago, made formal announcement of candidacy of Gov. John Abner Mead of Vermont for the Republican vice-presidential nomination. The announcement was confirmed by a telegram from Gov. Mead, which added that



GOVERNOR JOHN A. MEAD.

the nominating speech would be made by John L. Lewis of Troy, Vt., who with Gov. Mead is expected to arrive in Chicago next Thursday.

Rutland, June 10.—In his authorized announcement Saturday Gov. Mead said: "I have consented to allow the use of my name before the national convention at Chicago on June 18 as candidate for vice-president of the United States. I have not in any way sought the nomination but have allowed my friends to use their own good judgment."

When asked as to whether any delegates had been pledged to his support, he stated that he had no pledged delegates. Further than this, Gov. Mead refused to make any statements.

SUMMONED TO CHICAGO.

Wallace Batchelder, Chairman of the Roosevelt Committee, Asked to Act.

Bethel, June 10.—Wallace Batchelder, chairman of the Vermont Roosevelt committee, has received a telegram from the national Roosevelt committee requesting him to proceed to Chicago and report to Chairman Dixon at Roosevelt headquarters there, to help try cases of contested delegates before the Republican national committee.

Mr. Batchelder left for Chicago by way of Montreal and will be ready to begin activities in behalf of the Roosevelt forces before the committee to-day.

25 SHOT IN CARD BATTLE.

Virginia Miners and Mountaineers Fight Over Game in Camp.

Norton, Va., June 10.—Reports were received Saturday from Dante, a mining camp in the mountains, that twenty-five men were killed and wounded in a fight between miners and mountaineers over a card game Friday night.

Dante is in the most inaccessible section of the mountains and it is almost impossible to obtain detailed information.

Nearly every man engaged in the game was killed and bystanders were shot down. Pistols were brought into play when miners charged the mountaineers with cheating in the card game. Almost simultaneously volleys were fired by both factions. There was a stampede for the doors and many of the injured were trampled. Combatants who escaped fled to the mountains.

The miners are incensed, and it is feared there will be further trouble, following a report that mountaineers were congregating in the hills preparatory to marching upon the town.

Everybody's St. Francis.

"There is no authentically recorded word or act of St. Francis of Assisi which cannot be expressed in the terms of the New Testament, so near did he come to the sacred example of Christ as written in the gospels," says Maurice Francis Egan in the June Century chapter of his "Everybody's St. Francis," which carries the story of this most lovable of saints through "the beginning of the new life," with many sympathetic pictures of the French artist, Boutet de Monvel.

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Then his skin will be free from itching, chafing, scalding, rashes, and all soreness. The original and best baby powder. For twenty years Comfort Powder has been considered the standard of perfection by thousands of New England physicians, nurses and mothers who use no other.

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GARDEN GREW SO FAST IT KEPT HIM AWAKE

Bursting Cabbage Heads Made Reports Like a Pistol—Other Vegetable Vagaries.

Bucyrus, O., June 10.—John Stahley of the Stahley Transfer line claims to have the champion garden and vegetables grow so fast that the heads burst with such loud reports as to keep him awake at night. The police bothered him about shooting in his back yard and would not believe that it was cabbages until they investigated themselves. His tomatoes grew so fast and high that he could not get poles enough to support them, and as a result he lost several hundred bushels of them by their falling over on the ground and bursting.

He planted the lettuce one evening after he quit work and had a mess for early morning breakfast next morning, but the leaves grew so fast and large that he could not use them without running them through a feed cutter. His radishes were so juicy and tender that the neighbors complained of them because in a high wind the tops would break off and destroy the neighboring fences.

WILEY REJECTS BOSTON JOB.

Mayor's Offer to Become Head of the Health Board Turned Down.

Washington, June 10.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley is satisfied with Washington and will not leave the town.

He has declined to accept the office of chairman of the board of health of Boston, offered him by Mayor Fitzgerald of that city. This decision was communicated to Mayor Fitzgerald Saturday.

Dr. Wiley intimated that he felt he would not have a free hand in Boston and said his experience in the government service under similar circumstances had "a strong influence in determining him not to accept Mayor Fitzgerald's offer."

KING SENDS MEDAL TO PORTER.

Railroad Station Employee Honored for Heroism at Messina.

Wilmington, Del., June 10.—Gisanni Castaldi, an Italian station porter on the Pennsylvania railroad here, received a silver medal and a diploma from the king of Italy yesterday in recognition of his heroism during the earthquake at Messina, Italy, on December 28, 1908.

He was a seaman on the Italian gunboat Pennette, which lay in Messina harbor on the night of the disturbance. He worked heroically rescuing wounded men, women and children and placing them on the gunboat.

Castaldi, who came to this country soon after the earthquake, speaks little English.

Nature and a Woman's Work

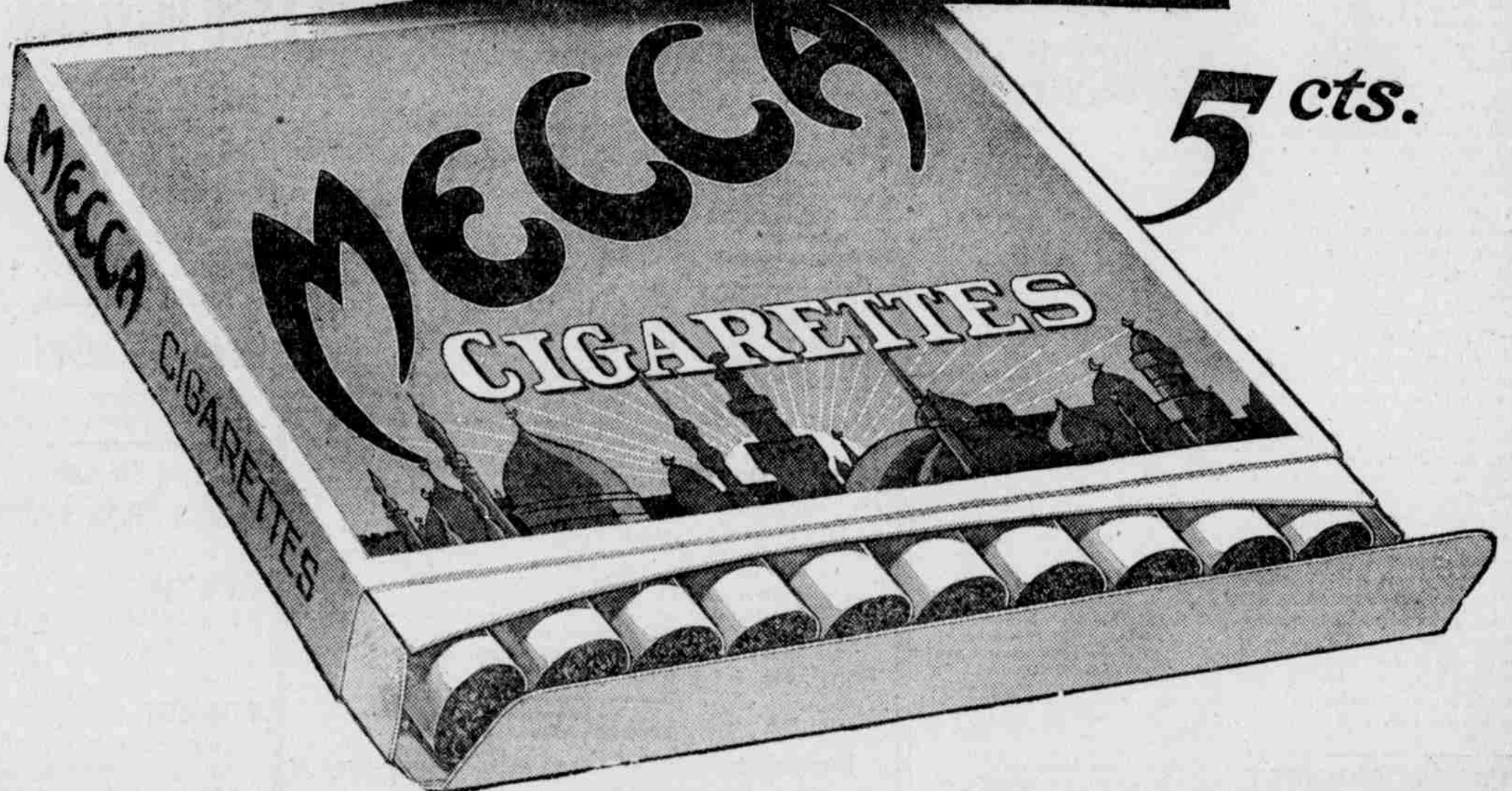
have produced the most successful remedy for woman's ills the world has ever known.

Nearly forty years ago Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., discovered a combination of roots and herbs which when properly compounded has proved to be a most reliable remedy for all forms of female ills.

To restore a normal healthy condition to the female system, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy of the world.

It's like pulling teeth to put a 15c cigarette smoker next to Mecca. But once he's there, you couldn't pull him loose with a team of mules.

Made more friends in less time than any other cigarette—ever.



NEWS FROM WASHINGTON

A Day Set For a Vote on Senator Lorimer

BUSINESS CLOG IN SENATE

Appropriation Bill May Not Be Passed by End of Fiscal Year—Congress Not Expected to Adjourn Until August 1.

Washington, June 10.—The Senate Saturday in one of its sudden moods it is fond of exemplifying, agreed to vote on the Lorimer case on July 6 or sooner, if adjournment of Congress is agreed upon before that time. This is not likely. So then, a day is in sight when Senator Lorimer will be voted out of the Senate. It would seem there can be no other verdict. It was noticed in the afternoon that there was much conferring between the conspicuous Lorimer senators pro and con and on a sudden move Senator Dillingham came out of the Republican cloak room and announced that a date had been agreed upon on which to vote on the Lorimer case, and the Senate acquiesced, as it is fond of doing when a day on which to vote is made distant enough and it is tired out, as it was Saturday.

Although the House found the Columbus dedication exercises and the fine weather irresistible and adjourned early as a consequence, the Senate resisted the blandishments and used up the day over the big executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill. While the Lorimer date has now cleared the air a good deal, it is beginning to be entertained by the conservatives that Congress will not adjourn much before August 1. For one thing, it has been tacitly agreed that the Senate, at least, shall stand adjourned three days at a time during the two convention weeks.

As most business is clogged in the Senate, the importance of these successive adjournments can be appreciated. It is even expected now that it will not be possible to pass all the general appropriation bills by the end of the fiscal year, June 30, and so extraordinary recourse will have to be had to a resolution continuing the present rate of appropriations in the next fiscal year until the regular appropriation bills can become available. It is understood that about 24 Republican senators will go to Chicago, Senator Root starting out in the middle of next week and of course practically the whole Democratic body will want to attend the convention at Baltimore.

Nothing is expected to come of the resolutions in the Senate Saturday of Senator Nelson to authorize a committee of inquiry to ascertain the truth of the charges that Americans are foment-

DISORDER AT TRIAL OF DARROW FOR BRIBERY

Witness, Lawyers and Judge All Shout at Top of Voices—Franklin on the Stand.

Los Angeles, June 10.—Great disorder reigned for a time at the bribery trial of Clarence S. Darrow soon after it was resumed Saturday, when four attorneys, the judge and the witness were trying to make themselves heard at the same time.

Bert H. Franklin, the state's witness, was on the stand undergoing a particularly severe examination by Attorney H. Appel of the defense, and had given a sharp retort.

Judge Hutton, addressing the witness, informed him that his remarks and language were improper and a reflection upon counsel. Assistant District Attor-

ney Ford shouted that he took exception to the court's remarks.

Rogers and Appel of the defense and District Attorney Fredericks joined the attorney, above the din of which could be heard the voice of the witness endeavoring to assure the court that he meant no offense to counsel.

The defense brought out an admission by Franklin that he had protested the innocence of Darrow after he had made his confession to the prosecution and testified before the grand jury.

Explaining his actions, Franklin said: "I had hoped against hope that Mr. Darrow would be able to clear himself of the charge and continued hoping until I took the witness stand."

Troup's Handy Design Book. Cemetery photographs numbering 46 latest and different designs. Compiled in a handy-sized book, which slips conveniently into the pocket. Can be seen by calling at Troup's studio.

Crawford Ranges

The Single Damper is a simple and unassuming name for a wonderful invention; probably the most important improvement ever made in cooking stoves. It is operated by one movement of a knob upon the top at the back of the range. This knob has three plainly marked locations, "Kindle," "Bake" and "Check." Slide the knob to the proper point and the range does the rest. Simplicity itself and absolutely sure.

This Single Damper requires but one movement, yet that one movement regulates the fire and also the oven heat and does it better than can be done with two dampers; damper mistakes are impossible. All other stoves than the Crawford have two dampers and some have more, but the two-damper ranges are confusing. You never know when the dampers are exactly right.

The Ash Hod instead of the clumsy ash pan is another Crawford trouble saver.

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